

Two Lost Souls Swimming in a Fish Bowl

by vicky1992

Category: Harry Potter

Genre: Angst, Romance

Language: English

Characters: James P., Lily Evans P., Remus L., Sirius B.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-09 21:21:15

Updated: 2016-04-09 21:21:15

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:02:56

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 497

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: September 1st, 1975. War is brewing, muggles are dying, rumours of a new order are everywhere. But fundamentally, this story is a question of whether fate destined James and Lily to be together or not? James believes in fate and soulmates, Lily does not. Ultimately, neither lives to tell the tale, but did it matter who was right?

Two Lost Souls Swimming in a Fish Bowl

A/N: I had inspiration, and therefore I wrote. Constructive criticism/reviews much appreciated!

Disclaimer: Title copyright Pink Floyd and all the rest to JK Rowling.

A story of romance typically has two people, and this one is no different. The two in question were James Potter and Lily Evans. Pureblood and muggleborn, both with very different lives, but ultimately their story is one that all know.

James believed in fate. To him, Lily Evans was his soulmate and one day, bam, it was going to hit her. He was a romantic at heart.

Lily didn't believe in fate. What sort of world was it if there was only one person for everyone? She believed in working on her relationships, putting time and effort into them until they blossomed.

James was loyal to a fault. His merry band of friends, the Marauders - Sirius, Remus and Peter, were dear to his heart and in wronging them, you wronged James too.

Lily was collected. She didn't believe in wearing her heart on her sleeve. She had friends, of course, but her relationships were much different from James. Rather than coming together in camaraderie and

mischief, Lily's friendships sprung from chance meetings and quietly shared secrets.

In first year, James pulled Lily's pigtails continuously. He was _that _boy. The one that thinks if you annoy someone enough, they'll give you the time of day.

In sixth year, Lily broke James' nose. A large part of her was incredibly amazed at her strength, despite having seen the sickening crack and the flow of blood across his face and _actually _feeling a tiny bit sorry for James Potter.

Lily faced Voldemort twice. And she would not have wished for more.

James faced him three times. Naturally this would have been a matter of pride for James Potter - that is, if he had survived his last meeting.

Neither Lily, nor James, lived to tell the tale.

So fate, it's a funny thing isn't it?

Eventually the two would marry one another, but would their lives have been the same if the two had not met on the train in first year?

James would assure you that Lily and he had been destined to be together, that what will be will be. But Lily would insist that James had matured, and that had allowed her to let him in. A friendship which niggled at her heart and mind (for she would not have been Lily Evans if she had simply followed her heart) and wore her down until she realised there was no more time to waste.

With fate or hard work at play, the two found one another eventually, but then tragedy sprung, but our story begins far earlier than the day the two died. In fact, this story begins September 1st, 1975, as the wizarding world is descending into turmoil and students at Hogwarts are just beginning to understand what this might mean for them.

End
file.